

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Stop Frontin'"

(feat. Kid Capri)

*[KRS-One]*

Bo! Boom bye bye, hip-hop will never die  
Despite the fact that I'm fly I'm never dry  
You could beat me, cheat me, when you meet me try to defeat me  
But nevertheless you'll have stress, cause I don't rest  
You wanna know what my problem is, if you're curious??  
I take this hip-hop shit too serious!!  
I forget that other rappers ain't true to this  
So when they grab the mic I get hyped like LET'S DO THIS!!  
All my rhymes are fat, while rappers are skimpy, wimpy  
So I simply chew they crew like a Blimpie  
Skip me when you dissin, skip me when you on a ego mission..  
I blow up, like nitroglycerin!  
You better tune in to Teddy Ted  
"Yo stop frontin', and use your head"

*[KRS-One]*

Well if you ain't called it hip-hop, there's a door, I ain't stoppin  
I got more flavors than Baskin Robbins!  
I flash the funky fresh flavors force-fully  
Freak the phonies and flip philosophy constantly (true!)  
That reminds me, rappers rock drip-drop  
Not hip-hop, they wanna SING and all dem ting  
Thank God KRS is still rappin; all that "ooh I love you baby"  
and "blink blink blink" - this ain't happenin

*[Kid Capri]*

Yo this is curtains for these rappers that be frontin on the next man  
Lookin down at brothers just because they gettin checks and  
haven't got a skill but they're LARGE on the hum-bum  
You wanna step to Kid Capri, COME COME COME!!  
I break em up, just for actin like a superstar  
Around the way, we got a neighborhood trooper car  
We ride by, and spray your crew, and your honies too  
And rip you open and drink your blood like a Mountain Dew

*[KRS-One]*

I descend to lend a friend a helping hand  
to stop a trend, again and again and again, I just can't say when  
I beg to confess my sins to other men  
Reverends guard lips, within there I'll begin  
I'll always win, over-sakin  
The party is ripped, without a hit or with a hit I'm rippin shit  
You must admit, I'll never quit the lyrics I flip  
I'm tough like licorice, battlin Kid Capri? It's ridiculous  
We come to the party inconspicuous..

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